

## My Master 131

### Chapter 131: The Goal! Common Prosperity!\_1

Cao Zhen once again arrived at Ascension Peak, but this time, he did not ride a flying crane, instead he rode the Immortal Cloud Carriage, and his destination was not the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace, but the Hundred Peaks Grand Immortal Palace.

Unlike his previous entry into this place, after the disciple who served the fragrant tea left, only Cao Zhen and Sect Master Bai Fengzi were left in the vast conference hall.

From his lofty seat befitting a Peak Master, Bai Fengzi looked at Cao Zhen with curiosity and asked, "Peak Master Cao, what business brings you to me?" Although Four Treasures Peak was ranked last among the Hundred Peaks Sect, no matter how low the ranking, Cao Zhen was a Peak Master, and she, as Sect Leader, had to grant him an audience if there was important business.

She just didn't understand what the always inconspicuous Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak wanted with her.

Cao Zhen bowed to Bai Fengzi and said with an air of integrity, "Sect Master, I am here for the development of our Hundred Peaks Sect."

Although he had come to ask for help, it would have been too crass to say so directly.

Bai Fengzi had just taken a light sip of her fragrant tea when she almost sprayed the tea out upon hearing this. Cao Zhen, the last-ranked Peak Master of the Hundred Peaks Sect,—an unassuming, wooden, and straightforward Peak Master—talking about the development of her Hundred Peaks Sect?

She forcefully swallowed the tea in her mouth, striving to maintain the decorum of a Sect Leader, and replied with seriousness, "Oh? For the development of the Hundred Peaks Sect? And what insight does Peak Master Cao have to offer?"

No matter what, Peak Master Cao cared for the development of the Hundred Peaks Sect, and no matter how naive or unrealistic his speech was to be, she would still need to give him encouragement.

"Sect Master, please look..." Cao Zhen did not answer immediately but took out the materials he had prepared in advance and began to craft Gathering Spirit Talismans right in front of Bai Fengzi.

Bai Fengzi was bewildered. What was this? Talisman making? What did this have to do with the development of the Hundred Peaks Sect? Even the Ultimate Talisman Peak, the best at talisman making within the sect, had never made such a claim. What was Cao Zhen up to?

She watched Cao Zhen's talisman making technique with curiosity, and slowly, her expression changed.

As the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, although she was not famed for talisman making, she was well-versed in the six arts of immortal cultivation; she could tell that Cao Zhen's talisman making technique was unlike any other she knew. Moreover, it seemed that Cao Zhen's technique was more sophisticated than any she had seen.

It wasn't long before a Gathering Spirit Talisman was completed.

Cao Zhen then took out several more Gathering Spirit Talismans from his bosom and raised them towards Bai Fengzi, saying, "Sect Master, these talismans, apart from the one I crafted, were made by disciples from various Taoist Institutions, and they were all crafted by different disciples. The success rate is about 65 percent.

"This is even under the circumstances of their first attempt at crafting. As their talisman-making technique becomes more proficient in the future, the success rate will become even higher."

"What?" Bai Fengzi's figure flashed, and she suddenly appeared in front of Cao Zhen, grabbing the spirit talisman and feeling the degree to which it gathered spiritual energy. She turned around, her face full of shock and doubt, and asked, "You're saying these Gathering Spirit Talismans were crafted by ordinary disciples of the Taoist Institutions? And the success rate has reached 65 percent?"

"That's right, and after they become accustomed to it, it can reach at least 70 percent," Cao Zhen pointed to the talisman in Bai Fengzi's hands and said, "This is the reason I came to see you. I have already taught this method of crafting Gathering Spirit Talismans to the headmasters of all Taoist Institutions within our Hundred Peaks Sect and instructed them to teach it to their disciples."

"What!" Even Bai Fengzi, as the Sect Leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, could not help but exclaim in surprise. A talisman making success rate of 50 percent was already profitable, and for a disciple to achieve such a rate required not only talent, but also continuous practice.

The method of talisman making brought by Cao Zhen, allowing novices to achieve a success rate of 65 percent, was unimaginable. This method could completely alter the status of Four Treasures Peak. As Sect Leader, she was all too aware of the peak's situation. Yet Cao Zhen had chosen to teach it to the various Taoist Institutions.

"Sect Master, although this talisman making technique originates from Four Treasures Peak, our peak is also part of the Hundred Peaks Sect," Cao Zhen said with a sense of righteousness, "I am well aware that only if the Hundred Peaks Sect is strong, can Four Treasures Peak be strong. Besides, I come from a Taoist Institution and have lived within the Hundred Peaks Sect all my life. If not for the Hundred Peaks Sect, I might not even be alive today, so I want to give back to the Sect.

"Thus, even though I am aware that this talisman making technique could be kept as the Sect's treasure, and I know that it could help us shed the title of the poorest peak, I still will not keep it to myself. I will contribute it, aiming to make it so there is no talisman within the Hundred Peaks Sect that is difficult to craft.

"Once all of our Hundred Peaks Sect disciples master this technique, we could even sell Gathering Spirit Talismans to other sects, thereby generating an additional revenue stream for our Sect."

"Peak Master Cao... Such righteousness!"

Bai Fengzi's entire being was filled with emotion, nothing but emotion. Four Treasures Peak was clearly the poorest and last ranked peak within the Hundred Peaks Sect, yet Peak Master Cao was capable of such an act. What spirit was this? What remarkable selflessness!

Bai Fengzi suddenly stepped back and bowed deeply to Cao Zhen.

"Sect Master, what are you doing?" Cao Zhen quickly reached out, attempting to help Bai Fengzi, but before he could fully extend his hand, Bai Fengzi had already bowed down.

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He was truly at his wit's end; he had already reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, yet whenever someone wished to pay their respects to him, he couldn't stop them. His Senior Disciple was like this, and Bai Fengzi was no different.

And Bai Fengzi too, aren't you the Sect Leader? Why would you bow to a Peak Master like me? I'm not the God of Wealth—why does everyone like to pay their respects to me?

"Peak Master Cao, you are worthy of such respect. If everyone in the Hundred Peaks Sect had your kind of dedication, why would I worry about our sect not thriving?" Bai Fengzi stood up straight and earnestly assured, "Peak Master Cao, rest assured, I will make sure everyone in the sect knows about your noble actions, let everyone know of your dedication."

"No need, Sect Master, really, no need," Cao Zhen panicked instantly, I'm just here to borrow some money, please don't praise me so highly, and also, my plan isn't yet at the stage to involve the other peaks, don't cause trouble.

He hurriedly bluffed, "Sect Leader, we should not promote this matter yet. Such things are not suitable for widespread adoption across the sect. We need to start with trials and change gradually. Otherwise, too drastic changes might lead to chaos, so I have first approached the heads of various Taoist Institutions, and we'll make changes bit by bit."

On hearing this, Bai Fengzi also calmed down and, after mulling it over for a moment, felt he had been too eager and nodded, "You're right, you make sense. By the way, Peak Master Cao, is there something you need help with on your visit this time?"

Cao Zhen breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, they had arrived at the main topic after so much talk. That boss Ma's skills were decent in all areas except for being too much of a windbag.

"Peak Master, it's like this, if I just simply impart the technique to someone else and then neglect to oversee it, I'm afraid it would cause market chaos in the future, turning a good thing into a bad one.

My newly accepted disciple, Yi Sheng, she comes from a family of merchants, and she told me that there are many cases where good things turn bad. Thus, we must manage them, and our Four Treasures Peak will extract a part of the profits. Of course, these benefits will also be reinvested to continue researching

other Spirit Talisman crafting techniques. Our Hundred Peaks Sect can't just know how to make Gathering Spirit Talismans.

My goal is to ensure there is not a single talisman that the Hundred Peaks Sect cannot make and eventually make it so in the entire world. But research consumes a lot of materials.

You are also aware of our sect's situation, truly pinching pennies. I had no other choice but to think of seeking the Sect Leader's help.

I hope that the Sect Leader could provide some Spirit Stones to help our Four Treasures Peak, and, by extension, the talisman making enterprise of our Hundred Peaks Sect, overcome this initial difficulty.

Of course, I won't let the Sect Leader provide Spirit Stones for nothing. This batch of Spirit Stones can be considered an investment by the Sect Leader in our Four Treasures Peak, and when we profit, we'll provide the Sect Leader with corresponding benefits..."

"There's no need to say more." Bai Fengzi waved his hand and interrupted Cao Zhen directly, "Peak Master Cao, you have considered the well-being of the Hundred Peaks Sect so much, even contributing such talisman making techniques; as the Sect Leader, how can I take benefit from that? If so, how would I have the face to be the leader of the Hundred Peaks Sect, how would I face our sect's founding ancestors!"

I will provide the funds. I give you five hundred thousand Spirit Stones. This sum is not a loan, nor is it an investment as you mentioned, it's for you from our Hundred Peaks Sect.

Ensuring the world lacks no challenging talisman to make—what grand ambition..."

Cao Zhen looked on as Bai Fengzi, who started mumbling to himself, speaking of every individual in the Hundred Peaks Sect contributing a bit of strength, and how the Hundred Peaks Sect must develop further rather than sticking to old ways. He was utterly convinced that the Sect Leader had been brainwashed.

Five hundred thousand Spirit Stones—once I take them for a spin at the gambling house, I'll surely multiply them several times over.

I remember when Li Ke gambled with five hundred thousand Spirit Stones on her own victory, she made a profit of five million. Surely, I can't earn less than her.

Thinking about it, since arriving in this world, I've received two significant sums of Spirit Stones. Once was when Li Ke gave me fifty thousand Spirit Stones after making a fortune, and this is the second time.

Both times I received money were from women.

Have I unwittingly started living off women?

Four Treasures Peak was still as bleak as before.

Upon returning to Four Treasures Peak, Cao Zhen walked toward his residence, shaking his head all the way. We're still too poor, although I've received five hundred thousand Spirit Stones, these stones need to be invested; Spirit Stones to produce more Spirit Stones.

Only after the talisman making enterprise has stabilized, and there's spare cash, will I be able to properly renovate Four Treasures Peak.

"Master, you're back." Different from the usual, this time when he returned to Four Treasures Peak, it wasn't Ling Xi but Yi Sheng who welcomed him. She ran over to Cao Zhen with a stack of papers, seemingly trying to claim credit as she said, "I've written down the specifics of what materials to procure and how to do it. Oh, and also, people from Seven Star Peak came by. They said that matter needs to wait a bit longer as they are selecting an auspicious date."

Cao Zhen nodded in understanding. The pact of brotherhood was not simply decided upon; one couldn't just pick any day at random for such an important event, of course, an auspicious day must be chosen.

"Oh, take this." Cao Zhen took out the Flood Dragon Pearl from his bosom and handed it to Yi Sheng.

Yi Sheng stood there, dumbstruck, not moving to accept the Wind Fire Dragon Pearl.

"You silly girl, if your master gives you something, take it. Also, that Lava Lingzhi I won from Starshine Peak, take good care of it as well, for it will be very helpful to your future," Cao Zhen said as he grabbed Yi Sheng's hand and pushed the Wind Fire Dragon Pearl into her palm.

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Yi Sheng felt the unique warmth of the treasure bead in her hand, opened her mouth, but for a moment didn't know what to say.

This was the Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl!

When the Hundred Peaks Sect competed for her as a disciple, the reason the Seven Star Peak, ranked ninety-ninth, was confident she would choose them was because of this Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl.

If it hadn't been for her master, she would probably have chosen to enter the Seven Star Peak as well, and the reason was also only because of the Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl.

This was the inner core formed when a Flood Dragon, after nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine years, desired to transform into a dragon; its value was simply incalculable.

One could even say it was a treasure that no amount of spirit stones could buy.

And now, her master was actually going to hand this treasure over to her.

This was the treasure of Seven Star Peak. Why would Seven Star Peak give it to her master? Before, her master has mentioned making talismans in cooperation with Seven Star Peak; perhaps that was one of the conditions. Besides that, her master must have promised Seven Star Peak even more conditions; she did not know the extent of the sacrifice he made.

Looking at the state of Four Treasures Peak now, it was bare, not even having a proper meeting hall, looking destitute and unsightly. Then look at her master, worrying about resources every day, striving to earn money.

Her master could have used this Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl to change all that, to exchange it for resources, to renovate Four Treasures Peak, and not have to worry every day about earning more resources.

But her master, preferring to let Four Treasures Peak remain distinctly destitute, disregarding the views of others, would rather toil himself and did not use the Wind Fire Flood Dragon Pearl to exchange for resources, but handed it directly to her.

Tears welled up in Yi Sheng's eyes. She wanted to say some words of gratitude, but she didn't know how to express them. Her pride had kept her from knowing how to say thanks since she was young. She also believed that whatever words of gratitude she said could not convey the emotions stirring in her heart at that moment.

Cultivation, only relentless cultivation, making herself stronger, making Four Treasures Peak stronger, making Four Treasures Peak the number one peak of the Hundred Peaks Sect, was the only way to repay her master!

Cao Zhen didn't stay at Four Treasures Peak for long. He instructed Yi Sheng and Ling Xi not to worry about other matters, that he would handle everything about Four Treasures Peak and told them to focus on their cultivation. After that, he left Four Treasures Peak and rode the Immortal Cloud Carriage to find Elder Copper Plate.

Yi Sheng's plan to purchase so many materials alone was a bit troublesome; it was best to find someone to help him, so he thought of Elder Copper Plate.

Elder Copper Plate had always taken great care of him, even losing quite a lot of spirit stones for him before. This time, he planned to find Elder Copper Plate and let him earn some spirit stones together with him.

Upon entering the cave mansion of Elder Copper Plate, built along the mountainside, Cao Zhen frowned; the lighting here seemed much dimmer than before.

He looked around and remembered that during his last visit, the walls had been inlaid with two fist-sized East Sea ice clam illuminating beads.

But now, there was only one left on the wall.

Cao Zhen heaved a soft sigh. It seemed Elder Copper Plate had lost more than he had mentioned, having sold one of the only two beads he had.

Inside the cave, Elder Copper Plate's countenance soured upon seeing Cao Zhen enter; he stood up from his cross-legged position on the cushion, like a father about to reprimand a child for slacking off on their homework, and asked sternly, "What are you doing here? Didn't you go to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace? It hasn't been long, and you're not cultivating in the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace. What are you doing out here!"

"Elder, don't be agitated; I can return to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace at any time. The time I spend outside doesn't count," Cao Zhen knew Elder Copper Plate was concerned for him, but it was also a headache visiting Elder Copper Plate, mainly because he tended to receive lectures.

Elder Copper Plate spoke irritably, "Don't I know the rules of the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace? You haven't said, why did you come out for no reason?"

"I came out to conduct some business, and as soon as I finish my business, I'll return to the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace," Cao Zhen found it odd; Elder Copper Plate seemed a lot angrier than before. Could it be because of the lost bets?

"Business!" Elder Copper Plate shouted, seeming to want to say something more, but in the end, it turned into a long sigh.

After a moment, he spoke with the frustration of someone seeing unfulfilled potential, "Child, you... how could you do this? If you're out of money, you could have told your uncle. What business did you come out to do! You've got it backwards..."

Watching Elder Copper Plate earnestly persuading him, Cao Zhen felt truly moved; Elder Copper Plate, clearly poor enough to sell his bead, was still thinking of supporting him.

"Elder, actually..."

Cao Zhen had just begun to try to explain the business he intended to do when Elder Copper Plate suddenly realized something and exclaimed, "No, that's not right. Didn't you earn a lot of money? From the last competition, you made a hundred thousand spirit stones, right? With that many spirit stones, why do you need to do business?"

"This... Business, naturally, is because there's not enough money," Cao Zhen said helplessly. He had five disciples, the newly arrived Yi Sheng had not yet been trained, and the other four were of Ancient Immortal Body, and to improve their realm, they could only consume pills.

Those pills cost a fortune, and added up to more than Four Treasures Peak could afford even if sold a hundred times over; without doing business, he truly couldn't afford to support his disciples.

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"Not enough to spend? How can it not be enough? That's a hundred thousand spirit stones. Unless you're throwing money away, there's no way you Six from Four Treasures Peak, including you and your newly taken disciple, Yi Sheng, could possibly run short. You haven't really squandered it, have you? You..."

Elder Copper Plate covered his chest with his hand, heartbroken, "You've become arrogant just because you won once. Winning once doesn't mean you can win a second or a third time. Tell me, have you been gambling again? I'm telling you, gambling doesn't last forever—nine out of ten gambles are losses.

Don't gamble anymore. It's not too late to stop now. I'm telling you, the first period of entering Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace is when you improve the fastest. What you need to do now is to immediately go back and cultivate at the Hidden Dragon Immortal Palace."

"No, I really am running short of spirit stones," Cao Zhen was completely helpless, blaming himself for not having explained clearly to Elder Copper Plate sooner. Although he didn't want to show off, there was no helping it now; to put Elder Copper Plate's mind at ease, he would have to show off just this once.

Elder, the truth is, I'm quite strong now."

Cao Zhen's expression became solemn, and the power of his entire body erupted instantly. In a flash, ten Tao Bases appeared behind him, followed by ten Immortal Bridges, and then a Phenomenon Pill also emerged behind the bridges.

"Core Formation, you...you've reached Core Formation!" Elder Copper Plate's voice was so loud in his surprise that it echoed continuously within the cave.

In his astonished and delighted gaze, a second, a third... a total of seven Phenomenon Pills appeared behind Cao Zhen.

Ten Perfect Tao Bases, ten Perfect Immortal Bridges, seven inner cores—all with phenomena!

"Seven Elixirs, seven Elixirs—amazing, amazing!" Elder Copper Plate, overwhelmed with joy, cried, "You've finally made something of yourself. Now, even if I die, I can give an account to your master."

"Uncle-Master, you're still alive and well, don't talk about death," Cao Zhen quickly grabbed Elder Copper Plate, and, to divert his attention, said, "I came to ask for Uncle-Master's help with something."

"What? You need my help?" Elder Copper Plate wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes, asking with concern, "What trouble have you encountered? Just speak. I've been in the sect for so many years; I still have some influence."

"Uncle-Master, you're overthinking it, it's not trouble. I wanted to ask Uncle-Master to do some business with me. Uncle-Master, don't rush to say anything, just take a look at my Talisman Making Technique."

Cao Zhen quickly showed his Talisman Making Technique. After Elder Copper Plate also learned it and made two Gathering Spirit Talismans, he explained what he was currently doing and proposed to Elder Copper Plate, "Uncle-Master, haven't you always been an Elder at the Ministry of Works Immortal Palace? You must know some seniors who are skilled in Talisman Making.

We could collaborate, and split the spirit stones we earn fifty-fifty."

Elder Copper Plate had always treated him like his own disciple, so naturally, Cao Zhen wouldn't think of giving just a mere ten percent to exploit him.

Besides, having been in the Crafts Department for so many years, the people Elder Copper Plate could find were adept at Talisman Making, and their speed was also fast. Even with a fifty-fifty split, Cao Zhen could still earn quite a bit.

"I'll support you wholeheartedly in this matter. I also know a few old fellows. I think they might be interested," Elder Copper Plate touched his chin, already thinking about who to invite.

"Uncle-Master, we can take our time finding them, but before that, we have another matter to tend to. When more people start making Gathering Spirit Talismans, especially when they produce them at a faster rate, the materials for making Gathering Spirit Talismans will become scarce and expensive. We can take advantage of this opportunity to stock up on the materials needed for the talismans in advance," Cao Zhen began sharing his plan.

"Buying materials? Although these are just common materials, according to what you're saying, we need to stockpile a lot, which will require a significant amount of spirit stones," Elder Copper Plate hesitated.

Cao Zhen reassured him, "Uncle-Master, rest easy, I have plenty of spirit stones. However, I'm not clear on where the materials for talisman making are sold in abundance or how to buy and choose them. How about Uncle-Master helps me, and we purchase the materials for Gathering Spirit Talismans together? Uncle-Master, rest assured this is definitely a profitable deal."

Elder Copper Plate was still hesitant, "This... This kind of deal can offend many people; it's better we don't do it."

"But if it can make money, why shouldn't we do it?" Cao Zhen said and pointed towards the wall that lacked a Luminous Pearl, "Uncle-Master, can you see, you even sold the Luminous Pearl. Making money isn't shameful."

Elder Copper Plate immediately became anxious, "Sold the Luminous Pearl? Who said I sold the Luminous Pearl? Although I lost quite a bit of money, I'm not so poor as to need to sell the Luminous Pearl."

"Then why is there one less Luminous Pearl?" Cao Zhen shook his head inwardly, seeing that Elder Copper Plate was still being stubborn.

"Why is there one less? It's because of you," Elder Copper Plate scolded. "Last time you and the people from Starshine Peak had that power show-off, I bet on the opposite side, thinking they would win, but you ended up winning.

Afterwards, many people thought I intentionally set up a trap with you and cheated them. They not only hated you, they hated me too. Among them, an old friend of mine lost a lot as well, and the key issue was that it was his wife's money he had used.

When his wife found out, she reprimanded him harshly. Fed up with being scolded at home, he came to question me, accusing me of cheating him."

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"We had a fight, and during the argument, a Luminous Pearl was shattered. Afterwards, it took me a great deal of effort to agree to lend him some money again so he could explain the situation to his wife. Only then did he forgive me."

Cao Zhen felt that Elder Copper Plate had it really tough. Despite having compensated, others still thought he had orchestrated the whole thing for a hefty profit. In reality, it was Li Ke, that girl, who made a killing.

In the end, Elder Copper Plate still helped Cao Zhen to gather materials. Borrowing Cao Zhen's words, he said, "Making money, after all, is not embarrassing."

Yet Cao Zhen knew that Elder Copper Plate mostly wanted to help him.

Yi Sheng's instructions on how to collect materials were very detailed, including the reasons for doing so.

For instance, one shouldn't collect all the materials right away, as that would affect the ability of people from various Taoist Institutions to make talismans.

Materials should be gathered slowly, so that prices wouldn't rise too quickly, and this period would also allow the Taoist Institutions to make more Gathering Spirit Talismans.

Once they began making talismans, they would not easily stop, and as they became more skilled, the speed of their talisman making would increase, as would their consumption of materials, and so their demand for materials would grow.

Yi Sheng had previously agreed with the various Taoist Institutions that they wouldn't sell the talismans right away. Once everyone had made an ample supply of Gathering Spirit Talismans, they would then start selling them all at once, thereby dominating the market. Before selling, everyone was to keep it an absolute secret and not publicize it.

Over three days, Cao Zhen and Elder Copper Plate spent all five hundred thousand Spirit Stones to purchase materials for making Gathering Spirit Talismans.

Now, all he had to do was wait, until there were no more materials for making Gathering Spirit Talismans on the market. That would be his time to sell his materials.

"Alas, these materials are valuable, but it's not yet time to sell them. Now, it's like I'm out of money again. I need to think of another way to make money. Right, the Divine Weapon relics I got from the Divine Soldier Tomb...

In the past, Senior Beichen Ying managed to make money through those relics. I can do the same.

But first, I must fulfill the wishes of those relics. According to the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect, once I have completed the wishes of the Divine Weapons, they will completely belong to me. Only then can I sell the Divine Weapons."

Thinking of this, Cao Zhen quickly started to check the wishes associated with the relics in his possession.

"The Coiling Dragon Destroying Heaven Spear of the peak ranked seventy-first, Four Treasures Peak's seventeenth generation foremost disciple, its wish is to address the shortcomings of their Peak's Divine Skill, the Piercing Mountain Strike. How can I do that? I don't even know what the Piercing Mountain Strike from Four Treasures Peak is like, let alone how to improve it."

Cao Zhen skipped over this wish and continued reading.

"The wish of the Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet of Little Zen Peak's fourteenth generation Peak Master, ranked twenty-second, is to restore the majority of Little Zen Peak's lost supreme scripture, the Four Agama Sutras?"

This task is too easy. With Master Xuan Zang's Lesser Vehicle Buddhist Law MAX level and Greater Vehicle Buddhist Law MAX level, is this even a problem? But I have to keep this bracelet for myself; it's a rare space-class treasure."

"Hmm? Another treasure from Little Zen Peak, the Demon Suppression Vajra Circles, the relic of the seventh generation Peak Master. His wish is also to replenish the Four Agama Sutras?"

"Why are they all about replenishing the Four Agama Sutras? Isn't this a giveaway?"

Cao Zhen continued his examination and discovered that, apart from the Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet he wanted to keep, there were four more treasures from Little Zen Peak in his possession.

"The people from Little Zen Temple have many wishes in their wills, but there is this one common request among all of them—to replenish the Four Agama Sutras."

"All right, I'll go to Little Zen Temple first. After all, it's the peak ranked twenty-second. There should be plenty of benefits to gain there."

Cao Zhen got up and set off. As for the Four Agama Sutras? With Master Xuan Zang, Lesser Vehicle Buddhist Law MAX level, Greater Vehicle Buddhist Law MAX level, isn't replenishing the Four Agama Sutras just a matter of minutes for him?

Soon, he found an Immortal Cloud Carriage and headed toward Little Zen Peak. Although with his current Cultivation Base, he was capable of Sword Flight, nothing was more comfortable than traveling in an Immortal Cloud Carriage.

Within the Hundred Peaks Sect, there are over a hundred peaks, big and small. Little Zen Peak, despite the 'little' in its name, is not small at all. Although not among the tallest in Hundred Peaks Sect, it is quite imposing and majestic.

Four Treasures Peak didn't have any built stairs at all.

But from the foot of Little Zen Peak, there are white stone slabs laid all the way to the summit.

Above the grand and dignified gateway, two Door-guarding Disciples of Little Zen Temple stood guard.

Because of their practice of Zen, the disciples of Little Zen Sect, unlike the majority of disciples in the Hundred Peaks Sect, were bald.

As Cao Zhen approached, the two Door-guarding Disciples immediately took notice.

Peak Master?

After recognizing the visitor's attire, their expressions became solemn, and then they heard a voice.

"Cao Zhen, Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak, has matters to discuss with your Peak Master." He didn't say he wanted permission to visit; he and the Peak Master of Little Zen Sect were both Peak Masters, equals in status. Why request? Besides, if anyone should be asking, it would soon be the people from Little Zen Sect asking him.

Four Treasures Peak?

The two Door-guarding Disciples, upon hearing this, saw their respectful expressions fade completely, even a barely noticeable sneer crossed the face of one disciple.

Four Treasures Peak, just a low-ranking peak at the end. As for their Peak Master, those masters of such peaks put in the Upper Fifty Peaks wouldn't match up to many of the Genius Disciples in strength. These people were only Peak Masters because there was no one else on their mountains. Their Little Zen Peak ranked twenty-second!

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And Four Treasures Peak was ranked last among all the peaks, especially its Peak Master, Cao Zhen. He had heard quite a bit about him recently; he had been going around every day purchasing various materials for talisman making.

For a Peak Master to have fallen so low as to engage in the kind of trading that only merchants would do, it was evident how miserable Four Treasures Peak had become.

Among the two disciples, the one on the left did not greet him with a clasped fist like the majority of the Hundred Peaks Sect disciples, instead he chanted a Buddhist invocation and asked, "May I ask, Peak Master Cao, what business do you have with our Peak Master?"

Their Little Zen Peak didn't have any entanglements with Four Treasures Peak, and one was ranked in the top twenty peaks while the other was the very last. He didn't think their Peak Master had anything to talk about with the master of Four Treasures Peak.

Indeed, even though Little Zen Peak was ranked twenty-second, everyone was clear that the only reason they held this position was due to their non-contentious nature. They possessed the strength and foundation of a top twenty peak.

Cao Zhen's expression suddenly turned cold. Normally, when a Peak Master visited another, the disciples of the visited peak would immediately lead the guest inside with the utmost respect.

But these two disciples from Little Zen Peak, did their tone imply they were questioning him?

"What? Does this Peak Master have to report to you what he intends to do? Is this how your Peak Master, your teacher, instructs you in etiquette?"

"Peak Master Cao has misunderstood," said the other, slightly older disciple from Little Zen Peak, who hurriedly explained, "My junior brother didn't mean that; he's just new to the peak and doesn't understand the etiquette. Master, please follow this monk."

Cao Zhen couldn't be bothered to argue further; considering the age of the person before him, he indeed seemed young. Perhaps, like Yi Sheng, he was fresh from the Taoist Institution and had just joined Little Zen Peak.

Soon, he was led into Little Zen Peak by the disciple, climbing the well-constructed staircase upwards.

He could clearly feel that the spiritual energy within Little Zen Peak was much denser than that of Four Treasures Peak. Along the way, the sounds of chanting scriptures continuously emanated from around the mountain. Clearly, the number of disciples in Little Zen Peak was substantial.

In Little Zen Peak, all the buildings shared one characteristic: they were grand, and grandness had one advantage—it was imposing.

The reception hall was no exception.

After leading Cao Zhen there, the door-guarding disciple hastily left, saying he was off to inform their Peak Master.

Cao Zhen looked around, nodding his head continuously. Little Zen Peak was quite impressive – even the reception hall was so majestic. One could tell at a glance they had money. He would have to demand more money later, yes, and he had heard their spirit fields were not bad either. Later, he could also ask for more medicinal herbs.

He pondered continuously about what medicinal herbs he should demand as footsteps approached from outside.

Soon, a monk who seemed a bit older than him entered the hall. Anyone who glanced at the newcomer would immediately notice his ears.

The man's ears were extremely large, with the earlobes sagging exaggeratedly downward, as though they were about to touch his jaw.

Cao Zhen frowned. Although he wasn't familiar with the Peak Master of Little Zen Peak, he had seen him at the Hundred Peaks meeting, and the person before him clearly wasn't the same.

As the visitor entered the room, he loudly chanted a Buddhist invocation. While approaching Cao Zhen, he said, "The first disciple of Little Zen Peak, Wu Xiang, greets Peak Master Cao."

Cao Zhen sat in his chair without showing any sign of standing up and asked in a low voice, "Where's your teacher?" Both were Peak Masters, but if the other side sent a disciple instead, then he didn't need to give them any face.

"Peak Master Cao, please forgive us, our master is in seclusion and cannot meet with you, please forgive his absence," Wu Xiang said, showing a hint of dissatisfaction in his eyes as he looked at the seated Cao Zhen.

Although Cao Zhen was a Peak Master, he was only the master of Four Treasures Peak, ranked last. His cultivation base, at the fifth stage of the Immortal Bridge, was not considered high in Little Zen Peak. Compared to his teacher and various Elders, and even many of the disciples, quite a few were stronger in cultivation base than him, not to mention the direct disciples and those responsible for teaching others.

For Wu Xiang to have come to meet him was already showing enough respect. Yet Cao Zhen still acted all high and mighty with his Peak Master's position!

Did he think Wu Xiang's teacher was really in seclusion?

It was simply that his teacher didn't want to see him.

Though Little Zen Peak was part of the Hundred Peaks Sect, their path of cultivation was different from the vast majority of peaks within the sect. They followed the path of Zen Cultivation, what use was there in talking with the dao-cultivating Four Treasures Peak?

Furthermore, given the cultivation base and insight of Four Treasures Peak's master, what qualification did he have to talk with his teacher?

Unable to discuss cultivation matters, and having no dealings with Little Zen Peak, what else could he have come for? He must have been there to do business.

Vestiges of Cao Zhen's recent activities, dragging Elder Copper Plate from the Ministry of Works Immortal Palace around to buy materials for talisman making, and then Copper Dish soliciting people to make talismans, had created quite a stir. Almost everyone in the Hundred Peaks Sect knew about it.

Privately, many people saw it as a joke.

Even more people were saying that the master of Four Treasures Peak had gone mad, thinking that after winning a duel, he could do anything, even make talismans?

The Six Arts of Immortal Cultivation, which one wasn't profound and complex? Did he truly think that because he could fight, he could also make talismans? And what was that about his martial prowess on the Five Immortal Bridges?

Wu Xiang could have given Cao Zhen face, but he was still putting on airs. *freewebnovel.com*

Feeling dissatisfied in his heart, Wu Xiang didn't want to waste time with the Peak Master of the lowest-ranked peak and said directly, "If Peak Master Cao has any matters, just tell me. I'm also aware that Master Cao has been trying to find someone to make talismans recently, apparently intending to enter the business of talisman making. If the discussions are only about that, it's pointless. We practitioners of Zen speak of the emptiness of all forms and never engage in business."

Cao Zhen immediately felt displeased internally. Was this a slight against his business, a show of disdain for it? Did they really think their Little Zen Peak was so noble?

He paused, then nodded earnestly as if he was genuinely impressed and praised, "I know, you practitioners of Zen, Zen really is good. When you run out of money, you just take a begging bowl and ask whomever you meet, saying, 'Patron, please give a little.'

In the end, you're just like beggars, gaining without working; indeed, you don't need to do any business."

Wu Xiang's face immediately turned an ashen shade of blue.

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In the eyes of the people, those who practice Zen Cultivation have always been seen as the great benevolent and kind givers, respected wherever they go.

Wu Xiang had never thought that someone would come to their doorstep at Little Zen Peak, to insult their Zen Cultivators, to insult his faith, to insult their acts of giving and charity!

"Peak Master Cao, are you... here to make trouble?" Wu Xiang's face turned livid with bulging veins, his entire being radiating with towering rage. If it weren't for the rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect that called for unity among the various peaks and prohibited infighting, he would have long since acted, throwing this miscreant out from Little Zen Peak.

"You, a layperson concerned only with business, what do you know! To you common folk, we may be seen as begging, but in truth, we are mending their spirits.

And the items they give us are not mere charity but a means of accumulating merit and good deeds through us!"

"Say it's so if you will. My visit is, of course, not to cause trouble, but as it happens, I recently came upon a scripture... something called the Four Something or Other Agama, a complete collection no less.

If you want it, let your master come out to talk. If not, I'll look elsewhere. After all, the folks at Treasure Elephant Peak also practice Zen, and perhaps they might be interested in this scripture, right?"

"The Four Agama Sutras! You mean the Four Agama Sutras, and a complete collection at that! You have that sacred text!" Wu Xiang exclaimed in shock. The Four Agama Sutras were the supreme scripture of Little Zen Peak! However, for some reason, the scriptures were incomplete, and the succession of Peak Masters and Elders from Little Zen Peak had expended countless efforts and tried everything imaginable to complete the scriptures, but to this day, there were still significant gaps. And yet, the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak claimed to possess a complete collection of the Four Agama Sutras!

How could he have gotten the complete Four Agama Sutras?

The scriptures that many generations at the Little Zen Sect were unable to complete—how could such a person, who has no ties to Zen Cultivation, have gotten them?

Wu Xiang's heart was filled with astonishment, but he also believed that the other party would not dare to deceive him.

If someone were to joke about such a matter at Little Zen Peak, it would be tantamount to making a fool of the entire Little Zen Peak, a provocation, and even if they beat Cao Zhen half to death, not even the Sect Leader True Person could say anything about it.

"Please wait a moment, Peak Master Cao; this humble monk will go and inform my master," Wu Xiang hurriedly turned to leave. At this moment, he could no longer care about Cao Zhen's previous attitude—The Four Agama Sutras were too important to Little Zen Peak.

Cao Zhen sat on his chair nonchalantly, even beginning to close his eyes to rest.

Before long, a ruckus of footsteps could be heard outside the door.

Cao Zhen looked up and saw a sweep of red as seven or eight old men in Kasaya entered in single file, the one leading them appeared to be a kindly-looking, slightly chubby old monk.

The Peak Master of Little Zen Peak, Yuan Ci.

The last time at the gathering of Hundred Peaks, this old monk hardly spoke a word, he either chuckled with a "hehe" or intoned "Amitabha."

As for the others following him, they were probably the Elders and Vice Peak Masters of the Little Zen Sect. Being the foremost disciple, Wu Xiang could only follow at the end.

"Amitabha," intoned Yuan Ci as he entered. "Prior to this, I was immersed in closed-door Zen Cultivation and have not received visitors for quite some time. I ask for Peak Master Cao's understanding."

"No problem, no problem," Cao Zhen stood up from his seat—as the other was a Peak Master, such respect was due—"No need for such words, Yuan Ci Peak Master. You're right, your disciple was not

mistaken, I am here to conduct business with you. Let's not stand on ceremony, let's talk about money directly."

With those words, the hall fell into an abrupt silence.

Those present, be they Peak Masters or Elders, were all men of status. Usually, there would be civilities exchanged upon meeting, but Cao Zhen dispensed with that, abruptly turning to talk of money. Nobody behaved like that.

Yuan Ci remained composed, with even a smile appearing on his rosy face, praising, "Peak Master Cao truly speaks his mind without concern for appearances, truly a person blessed by Buddha."

With that statement, the awkward atmosphere was swept away, and after a brief pause, he sincerely turned to Cao Zhen and said, "Peak Master Cao, regardless of whether it's your Four Treasures Peak or our Little Zen Peak, we are all part of the Hundred Peaks Sect, akin to countless branches on a single tree, which should not be divided into 'yours' and 'mine.'

Since the Four Agama Sutras are of no use to Taoist Cultivators, how about you leave them with our Little Zen Peak? In the future, should our sect come upon anything beneficial to Taoist Cultivation, we would surely offer it to your peak."

He was very clear that Cao Zhen had come with the Four Agama Sutras intending to make a deal with their Little Zen Peak, and he would surely ask for an exorbitant price.

However, Little Zen Peak has never had the tradition of making trades with anyone.

Cao Zhen sneered, thinking, all good finds for Taoist Cultivators will go to me in the future? Who knows when that will be, and even if you do find something good, you'd probably keep it for yourself—who would know? If you gave me even a single Copper Coin, that counts as giving. It seems these monks all like to reap without sowing.

Think you can freeload? What a fancy delusion—no, you won't even get a fart from me!

With this thought, he nodded quite seriously and said, "Yuan Ci Peak Master speaks wisely. Indeed, all the peaks within our Hundred Peaks Sect should stick together as one. What is yours is mine, and what is mine is yours."

"Great goodness," Yuan Ci brought his hands together in prayer and intoned a Buddhist chant, while the Elders of Little Zen Peak all around showed their smiles.

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In the midst of their laughter, Cao Zhen continued, "The chair I just sat on is really not bad. I don't know much about these things, but is it made of hundred-year-old pear wood? It just so happens that the stools at Four Treasures Peak are falling apart, so there shouldn't be a problem if I take these chairs with me when I leave, right?"

And this reception hall isn't bad either. We at Four Treasures Peak don't even have a decent reception hall, so why not just move this one over to our place.

By the way, on my way here, I saw a large Spirit Field with quite a few herbs in it. Four Treasures Peak is in a dire situation, with only one Spirit Field to its name. Perhaps, Peak Master Yuan Ci, you could give me that Spirit Field when I leave?

After all, you did say that we all belong to the same sect, so there should be no 'yours' or 'mine.' What's yours is mine, right? Also, I see your grand hall is quite impressive, it has quite a presentation. It happens that Four Treasures Peak is also missing such a grand hall."

Yuan Ci's face turned beet red all of a sudden. If he gave away everything as Cao Zhen suggested, he might as well hand over Little Zen Peak to him!

The problem was, he had not yet found the words to retort.

After all, those were indeed his own words. But he couldn't be blamed for this; in the past, a slight hint from them resulted in compliance, with the other party giving them face and handing over the items. Who could have thought that Cao Zhen would have no shame?

On the side, a somewhat emaciated elder saw the Peak Master struggling to respond and spoke up, "Peak Master Cao is joking. These things are handed down by the ancestors of Little Zen Peak and are not suitable to be given away."

"Why can't the things left by your ancestors be given away?" Cao Zhen retorted without thinking, "Don't you preach about the emptiness of the four elements? Isn't this still attachment?"

"Uh..." The emaciated elder was at a loss for words again, mainly because Cao Zhen did not follow the usual protocol when he spoke. He felt there was something wrong with Cao Zhen's words, but couldn't articulate what.

"Amitabha." Yuan Ci chanted the Buddha name once more.

Cao Zhen discovered that there was a benefit to being a monk; when you're embarrassed or at a loss for words, you could just chant 'Amitabha.'

Yuan Ci's smile returned, and he looked at Cao Zhen, "Peak Master Cao truly has a connection with Buddha. Though you have not practiced Zen, you already exude the Zen spirit.

Today, the fact that Peak Master Cao has brought the 'Four Agama Sutras' to Little Zen Peak already demonstrates that you have a connection with Little Zen Peak.

Why did the 'Four Agama Sutras' come into Peak Master Cao's possession? Why did Peak Master Cao happen to bring the 'Four Agama Sutras' to Little Zen Peak?

All is predetermined, all is a matter of fate.

This fate is mystically ineffable. Peak Master Cao, since you are part of this fate, you should not hinder it."

"Oh, is that so." Suddenly, Cao Zhen pulled at his trousers and said, "For some reason, I suddenly feel the urge to defecate."

At his words, everyone around frowned, finding his comment crude and unbearable. Even if you said 'relieve oneself' or 'go to the toilet,' we would know what you meant. For a Peak Master to use the word 'shit' was too vulgar.

Cao Zhen, regardless of everyone's reaction, continued, "However, I left in a hurry today and didn't bring any toilet paper, so what should I do?"

How about this—I'll just use those scriptures as toilet paper, alright? Look, today I came to your peak and just so happened to feel like shitting but had no paper. Luckily, I'm holding onto those scriptures, which can be used as paper. Isn't this all part of fate?

I think those scriptures might have a better connection with my shit."

The assembly of Zen cultivation experts already had extremely grim expressions on their faces.

The 'Four Agama Sutras' are Little Zen Peak's most sacred texts, and Cao Zhen kept associating them with shit. He was insulting Little Zen Peak, insulting their Zen cultivation!

But they, of course, did not dare to turn against him.

At the moment, the 'Four Agama Sutras' were in Cao Zhen's hands.

And to Little Zen Peak, the 'Four Agama Sutras' were too important. It could even be said that their current lineage was broken; while they couldn't say their cultivation was counterproductive, in some cases, due to the incompleteness of the 'Four Agama Sutras,' they encountered bottlenecks.

To complete the 'Four Agama Sutras' would be to complete their lineage!

Before they got their hands on the 'Four Agama Sutras,' they truly dared not turn against him.

They wanted to ask who said that the Peak Master of Four Treasures Peak, Cao Zhen, was a tongue-tied person? Is this being tongue-tied? He was utterly shameless.

Yuan Ci sighed inwardly. Seeing Cao Zhen like this, it seemed that they couldn't obtain the 'Four Agama Sutras' today without giving up something.

"So, Peak Master Cao, what will it take for you to give the 'Four Agama Sutras' to Little Zen Peak?" If they let Cao Zhen continue speaking, who knew what unsavory things this shameless Peak Master might say next.

Cao Zhen held up a finger and said, "One million taels of Spirit Stones."

"One million taels?" Yuan Ci's eyebrows furrowed immediately. Even for Little Zen Peak, this was no small sum.

The faces of the others also turned sour. One million taels—why don't you just rob us? A mere Peak Master of the small Four Treasures Peak, do you even understand how much one million taels of Spirit Stones is?

Cao Zhen sneered, finding their reaction over one million taels of Spirit Stones quite amusing, and he wasn't done yet: "Furthermore, I saw that you have a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field..."

"No way!" Yuan Ci cut Cao Zhen off before he finished speaking and directly refused with a wave of his hand. A Fourth-Grade Spirit Field was an extremely rare resource among the Upper Fifty Peaks. Their Little Zen Peak ranked twenty-second, but the Zither Music Peak ranked twenty-first and Purple Feather Peak ranked twentieth did not have a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field!

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Moreover, their Spirit Field was not ordinarily vast, spanning over two acres. They would never possibly offer such a precious Fourth-Grade Spirit Field to Four Treasures Peak.

If it weren't for the fact that they were currently pleading with Cao Zhen to grant them the Four Agama Sutras, he would've directly asked Cao Zhen if he could afford to maintain a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field even if it were given to him. Did he have Fourth-level Spirit Medicine to plant on it?

"Not possible?" Cao Zhen heard the remarks and began to walk outside, saying as he walked, "Seeing you like this, I think it's better not to sell it to you."

Or, I could just go to the auction, auction it off. After all, our Hundred Peaks Sect isn't the only one practicing Zen cultivation; I bet the other Zen Cultivation Peaks would be interested too."

"Peak Master Cao, please wait." Yuan Ci hurriedly pulled Cao Zhen back, "Peak Master Cao, we can still negotiate, look, you were able to obtain the Four Agama Sutras, and you came to our Little Zen Peak, which means our Little Zen Peak is fated with the Four Agama Sutras, you should sell it to us.

You've been doing business lately, haven't you, Peak Master Cao? In business, isn't it all about bargaining?"

The Four Agama Sutras were indeed a holy scripture of Zen Cultivation; anyone who cultivates Zen would definitely be interested in them. If the Four Agama Sutras were to be auctioned, who knows how high the other Zen Cultivation Peaks would bid. Little Zen Peak had no certainty of securing it.

"Doing business?" Cao Zhen laughed suddenly, pointing at Wu Xiang behind the crowd, he said with sarcasm, "Just now he said you monks from Little Zen Peak don't do business, and now we're talking business again?"

Instantly, everyone's gaze fell upon Wu Xiang.

Wu Xiang never expected, even with the appearance of his master and the elders, the matter would still fall on him. He had no choice but to reluctantly acknowledge, "Peak Master Cao, I am just a disciple of Little Zen Peak and cannot represent Little Zen Peak."

"Oh, now you know to call yourself a 'junior monk'? Weren't you always addressing yourself as mine before?" Cao Zhen looked at Wu Xiang with a teasing expression, "Are all you monks so truthful? When I arrived, you would just use 'you' to address me; now that you're pleading, you know to call me Peak Master Cao."

Grinding his teeth in frustration, Wu Xiang's heart was filled with intense resentment. Damn Cao Zhen, to defame him in front of his master and so many people, utterly outrageous!

Although he was the head disciple of Little Zen Peak, he was not without other brothers, and he knew how many people were eyeing the position of head disciple.

"Amitabha, Peak Master Cao, a million taels of Spirit Stones is too much; our Little Zen Peak doesn't have so many Spirit Stones," said Yuan Ci, forced to speak up again, realizing it was pointless to continue arguing with Cao Zhen; better to discuss the price directly.

"Don't have them? Then forget it, I won't take that million taels of Spirit Stones," Cao Zhen gestured magnanimously.

"Peak Master Cao is benevolent!"

"Peak Master Cao is generous."

"Great kindness."

Yuan Ci and the others began praising Cao Zhen when they heard he didn't want the million Spirit Stones; however, they were surprised inside. How did Cao Zhen suddenly become so easy to talk to?

"Easy to say, easy to say," Cao Zhen pointed outside and said, "I don't want the Spirit Stones, but you can't refuse me that Spirit Field, right?"

People from Little Zen Peak finally understood why Cao Zhen was so easy to talk to; he was here waiting for them at this point.

"This..."

"Peak Master Cao, it's absolutely impossible to give up that Spirit Field."

"Peak Master Cao, one Spirit Field is too much."

Cao Zhen looked at Yuan Ci as if he had suffered a great loss and said, "Too much for one? Then a half." He also knew that directly asking for a Fourth-Grade Spirit Field, Little Zen Peak wouldn't agree.

Yuan Ci shook his head with a troubled expression, "Peak Master Cao, that Spirit Field is from our Ancestral Elders, if we part with half, I really can't explain it to the people of Little Zen Peak or account to the Immortal Ancestor."

"No problem, you can return with the Four Agama Sutras, right?" Cao Zhen said, then sighed as if making a difficult decision, "Fine, I'll take another loss, so a half is too much? Then I'll only take one acre of the Spirit Field."

"Peak Master Cao, we only have a little over two acres in total. One acre is nearly half."

Seeing Yuan Ci still wanted to haggle, Cao Zhen swept his sleeve and started walking outside again, angrily saying, "I already dropped the million taels of Spirit Stones, and reduced from a full Fourth-Grade Spirit Field to half, and finally to one acre. I've been lowering my price the whole time. Bargaining and business don't work this way!

This is my final offer, one acre of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field. Agree, and I'll give you the complete Four Agama Sutras. If you don't, I'll leave right now."

"Peak Master Cao, please wait, please wait!" Seeing Cao Zhen not heeding him and still walking outside, Yuan Ci hurriedly called out, "Peak Master Cao, we agree, one acre of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field."

As soon as he finished, he himself took a long sigh of relief. The Fourth-Grade Spirit Field was certainly valuable. If it weren't for the Four Agama Sutras, he would never exchange the Spirit Field with anyone. But at least they still had a little over one acre left, right? A diminished Spirit Field could perhaps be replenished through other means, but the Four Agama Sutras, if they missed this chance, they didn't know when they would be able to complete it again!

"That's more like it," Cao Zhen stopped, turning his head to look at Yuan Ci and said, "Then let's sign and seal the deal."

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"Sign the contract?" An elder's face showed a trace of dissatisfaction. "Peak Master Cao, this suggests you don't trust our Little Zen Peak."

Cao Zhen didn't speak but simply turned his head to look at Yuan Ci.

Yuan Ci turned his head and ordered Wu Xiang, "Go prepare the ink and brush." They would soon possess the complete "Four Agama Sutras," thereby completing the heritage of their Little Zen Peak. He certainly did not want any more trouble.

Cao Zhen then added, "Remember to prepare extra paper." In fact, he too desired Spirit Stones, as with them, he could further suppress Four Treasures Peak's ranking.

However, compared to Spirit Stones, Spirit Fields were far more precious.

Spirit Stones could be earned, but Spirit Fields, under normal circumstances, were not for sale, especially Fourth-Grade Spirit Fields. Many of the Upper Fifty Peaks didn't possess Fourth-Grade Spirit Fields. Missing this opportunity, where would he find another Spirit Field?

Soon, Wu Xiang returned with the writing materials. After he ground the ink, Yuan Ci signed his name with a pained expression. He then looked at Cao Zhen expectantly and said, "Peak Master Cao, now can you hand over the 'Four Agama Sutras' to us?"

Surrounding them, the others also turned their heads to look, their eyes filled with anticipation. For so many generations, the people of Little Zen Peak had strived to complete the "Four Agama Sutras," and today, it was finally about to be fulfilled in their hands!

With the complete "Four Agama Sutras," their cultivation journey would be smoother, and moreover, their understanding of other Buddhist laws would also deepen.

The cost of one acre of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field was indeed high, but the "Four Agama Sutras" would bring them even more.

Under the gaze of everyone, Cao Zhen picked up the brush and on the rice paper, wrote the four characters "Four Agama Sutras."

Yuan Ci was stunned. "Peak Master Cao, what are you doing?"

It was a matter of course for Cao Zhen. "I'm writing the 'Four Agama Sutras' for you. This scripture is in my mind."

Yuan Ci's expression turned slightly sour. That's not what you said before. You threatened to use the scriptures to wipe your ass. So it was all a farce.

Having said that, Cao Zhen ignored their reactions, raised his hand, and began to transcribe the "Four Agama Sutras" on paper. Even if it was a casual copy, his ninety-ninth level calligraphy imparted grace to each character.

The people from Little Zen Peak did not care about the beauty of the writing. They were completely captivated by the content of the "Four Agama Sutras."

"This part is the same as our version of the 'Four Agama Sutras' at the peak, but ours is incomplete."

"It really is the 'Four Agama Sutras'!"

"Finally, our 'Four Agama Sutras' is complete."

The people from Little Zen Peak were all excited beyond measure. If they had hats, they would have thrown them in the air to celebrate.

As Cao Zhen's final character was written, a ray of light suddenly shone around him.

One, two, three...

In the span of a moment, one Divine Weapon after another appeared: the Clean Awareness Vajra Bracelet, the Demon-suppressing Golden Light Ring... One by one, the Divine Weapons that belonged to the ancestors of Little Zen Peak shone brilliantly, each ray filled with a dignified and treasured aura.

The Divine Weapons in the Divine Soldier Tomb, after resonating, could indeed be taken and used, but one only had the right to use them. The ancestors of the Hundred Peaks Sect had sealed them with restrictions before placing them in the Divine Soldier Tomb. Only by fulfilling their unfinished wishes could the seals be undone.

By then, the person who obtained the Divine Weapons would possess not just the right to use but the ownership as well.

Now that the "Four Agama Sutras" were complete and the ancestors' wishes of Little Zen Peak were fulfilled, the seals on the Divine Weapons naturally lifted.

Yuan Ci, seeing the familiar Divine Weapons floating beside Cao Zhen, couldn't help but exclaim, "Why... Why do you have so many of our Little Zen Peak ancestors' Divine Weapons?"

Cao Zhen gathered the Divine Weapons, looking smug. "You should know about the Immortal Soldier Workshop; I got these when I was there."

"You? You got them?"

"How could our Little Zen Peak ancestors' relics fall into your hands?"

The crowd couldn't understand, looking at Cao Zhen with bewilderment. They knew of the Immortal Soldier Workshop; being the twenty-second ranked peak, several genius disciples from their Zen Sect had entered the workshop and also obtained their ancestors' relics.

But no one had managed to obtain so many ancestors' relics!

They couldn't fathom how Cao Zhen, a Taoist cultivator, had resonated with the relics of their Zen cultivation predecessors.

Wu Xiang, more puzzled than ever, asked, "Then, why did the relics of our predecessors suddenly emit light?"

Cao Zhen laughed with joy. "Because, their very last wish in life was to complete the 'Four Agama Sutras.' Now that I've fulfilled their wish, the Divine Weapons naturally released their seals."

The youngest, Wu Xiang, couldn't help but exclaim, "So, you've come to fulfill the wishes of our ancestors!"

"Fortunately, fortunately." Cao Zhen tucked away the rice paper on which Yuan Ci had just scribbled his signature, and said with a laugh, "And I made a bit of extra money on the side!"

The people of Little Zen Peak were so frustrated they almost spat blood. You call one acre of Fourth-Grade Spirit Field 'a bit of extra money'! Moreover, you came to fulfill the wishes of our ancestors, and yet you still demanded a reward. How could you be so shameless!

"Cao Zhen, you've gone too far!" The lean elder, clearly hot-tempered, slammed his hand onto the table and shouted: "You've taken our ancestors' relics, that was already taking advantage of our Little Zen Peak's kindness. Now, you're using that to make a profit from us!"